1: Staden--64-
116, 223, 301

(1553-54) 1928

Tupinamba

"There is another island close by the one where I was captured in which water-birds nest which are called Uwara, (42) and they have red feathers. The savages asked me whether their enemies the Tuppin Ikins had been there that year to take the birds during the nesting season. I told them that the Tuppin Ikins had been there, but they proposed to visit the island to see for themselves if this was so, for they value the feathers of these birds exceedingly since all their adornment depends upon them. It is a peculiarity of these birds that when they are young the feathers are a whitish-grey. They then become dark grey and so they fly for about a year, after which the feathers turn red, as red as paint."

"42. Guará is the Tupi name for the American flamingo. The bird is described in Pt. II, ch. xxxiv."

7: Evreux--204-205 (1611-13) 1864 Tupinamba
116, 223, 231

The ara, caninde and other birds are taken into captivity by the Indians in an amusing way. They go through the woods observing the trees where these birds spend the night and where they roost after they have eaten. When they have made this discovery, they build on the top of the tree a little round cabin, which will hold three or four men, made of palm leaves. They climb into it and wait for the birds to come. The birds come near expecting to rest but are surprised by the Indians who shoot at them with blunt arrows, which stun them without killing them. They fall to the ground where they are captured. In time [205] they are tamed, and though set free they do not leave their master's house. They roost on the houses making a terrible noise. They learn to speak like parrots and provide their masters with feathers with which to decorate themselves.

14: Vasconcellos--LXXVIII (1662) 1865 Tupinamba
116, 223

I saw in a village a cloud of birds, called tuins, which are a sort of parrot that talk and are esteemed. They roosted on certain trees called araça. I called a few young Indians to catch them. They had long poles with a noose at the end and they stood at the feet of the trees. They threw the noose around the neck of the birds, one after the other, without any resistance from the bird, which only turned his head and uttered a feeble moan. They captured them with the greatest ease and dexterity. They brought back many of them, all alive.